



CUT-UP

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WE SLASH
KILLER INSTINCT



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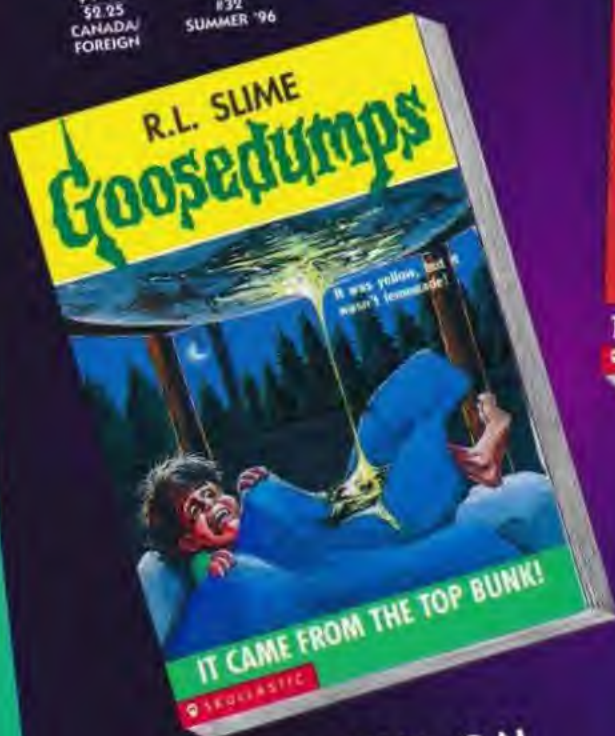
HAS THE LONG SNOWY WINTER GOTCHA DOWN IN THE DUMPS?
THEN *GOOSE* YOUR SPIRITS WITH
THE LATEST...

CRACKED

MONSTER PARTY

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SUMMER '96



WE DUMP ON
GOOSEBUMPS

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PLUS:
HERCULES

R.L. SLIME
Goosedumps



THE CHEESEMONSTER WALKS AT MIDNIGHT

R.L. SLIME
Goosedumps



THE MEATLOAF OF DOOM

BUMP ON DOWN TO YOUR NEWSSTAND AND GET YOUR COPY!
ON SALE NOW!

CRACKED

3 East 54th St., N.Y., N.Y., 10022



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B A C K

COMIC STRIP BLOOPERS BLONDIE



RETURN TO SENDER

Dear Cracked,

I'm not sure, but the World Wide Web might've been something I created while under the influence of my new blood pressure pills.

Spider-Man
New York City

Dear Cracked,

I guess their steroids were just better than our steroids.

Coach Bill Cowher
Pittsburgh Steelers

Dear Cracked,

In light of her diminished capabilities as a super hero compared to Storm and the Pink Ranger, we suggest that Wonder Woman consider changing her name to Not A Half Bad Broad.

The U.S. Truth in Advertising
Board
Washington, D.C.

Dear Cracked,

A, B, C, T, V...

The Redneck Alphabet
Alabama, Miss.

Dear Cracked,

I am sickened by the fact that under the U.N. controlled New World Order I'd have to take orders from the likes of Colonel Canada, Major Mongolia and even little General Grenada.

Captain America
Militia Nut, Idaho

Dear Cracked,

Two oil beef patties, special sauce, lettuce, cheese, pickles, onions on a sesame seed bun... smashed into your opponent's face. Finally, I got it right!

Charles Barkley
Change the commercial already, USA

New on ABC...



An embattered contestant attempts to withstand a barrage of questions on the new gameshow, *Trivia Torture*!

VIERING OFF by Jed Vier



W A S H

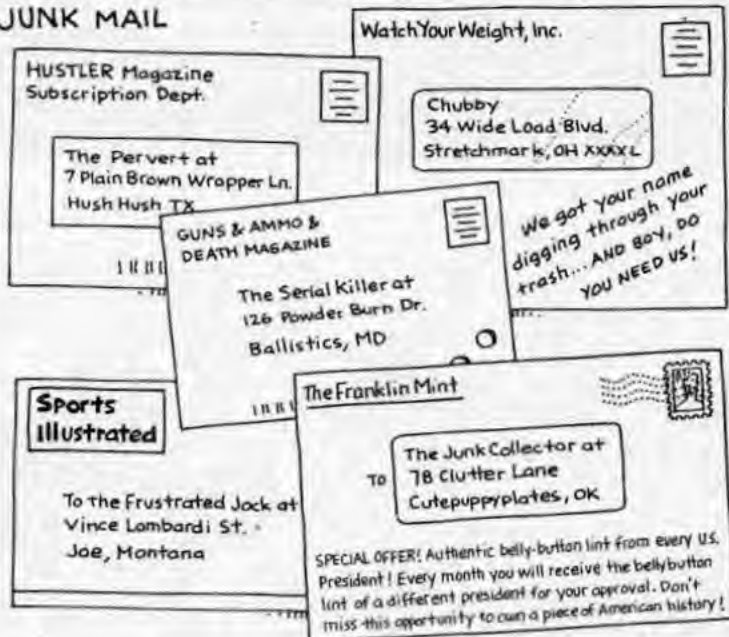
HORRIDSCOPES

- ♍ VIRGO** - You will need a clear head today. Wash your face with Windex.
- ♋ CANCER** - You will have several hurdles to overcome this month—unless you quit the track team now.
- ♊ SAGITTARIUS** - Something will happen this month which will bring your family closer together. A bulldozer will flatten your house—with your family in it.



- ♏ SCORPIO** - There is apt to be friction at your doorstep today. Buy a new doormat.
- ♌ LEO** - A feeling that you are being neglected will arise after you are left lying inside your iron lung for a week without food.
- ♎ LIBRA** - You're in for your share of ups and downs today as you get trapped inside a malfunctioning elevator.
- ♐ PISCES** - If you were born between March 14 and March 21, you're only a week old and can't read this anyway... so don't.
- ♒ AQUARIUS** - Now is the time to reconsider your desire to become an archaeologist; otherwise you will find your career in ruins.
- ♉ TAURUS** - Because you were born under the sign of the bull, it will take 12 doctors, 6 nurses and a crane to pull the sign off you.
- ♑ CAPRICORN** - Business-wise this will be a bad month. Customers will complain that you've been rubbing them the wrong way. Your only choice? Close your massage parlor.
- ♈ ARIES** - Sometime this month you will travel to the deepest part of Africa to join a tribe of cannibals, but will be forced to give it up as you shall find yourself biting off more than you can chew.
- ♊ GEMINI** - Unexpected gifts and pleasant surprises are in store for you. Break into that store and take them.

JUNK MAIL



Dear Cracked,

I'm a huge fan of Sylvester P. Smythe. (How big are you? - eds.) What's the "P" stand for and is Sylvester a real person? Also, why don't you use him more?

Randy McKee
Muncie, IN.

Dear Randy,

Yes, Randy, Sylvester is real. He's a real Pain in the butt! And that's what the "P" stands for: Sylvester Pain-in-the-butt Smythe. And we don't use him more because it's against the Mascots Union rules.

Love and kisses,
The Eds.

OZ&N'S by T. Colon

Latest addition to the student lounge



If you happen
to be in Texas,
stranger, you'd
better watch
out for...

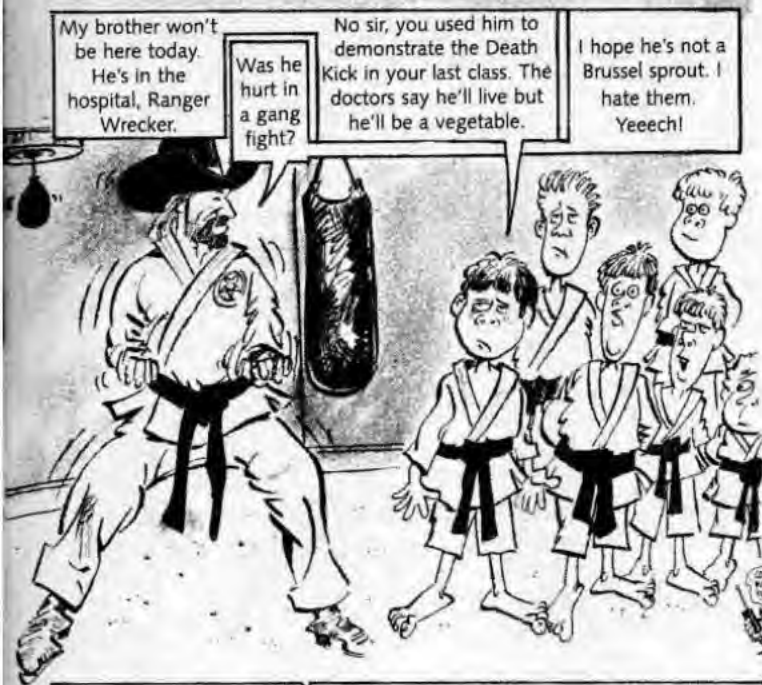
WRECKER

TEXAS MANGLER



WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE ARTIST: WALLY J. BROGAN





My brother won't be here today. He's in the hospital, Ranger Wrecker.

Was he hurt in a gang fight?

No sir, you used him to demonstrate the Death Kick in your last class. The doctors say he'll live but he'll be a vegetable.

I hope he's not a Brussel sprout. I hate them. Yeeech!



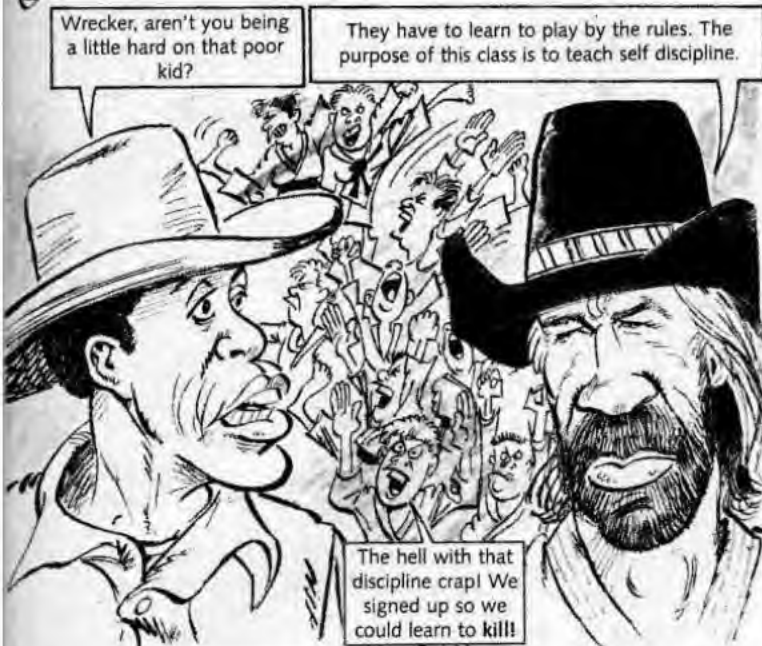
José, where is your belt?

My little sister was killed in a drive-by shooting and I put my belt in her coffin.

That belt isn't something you can give away. A person has to earn it. So get a shovel and start digging.



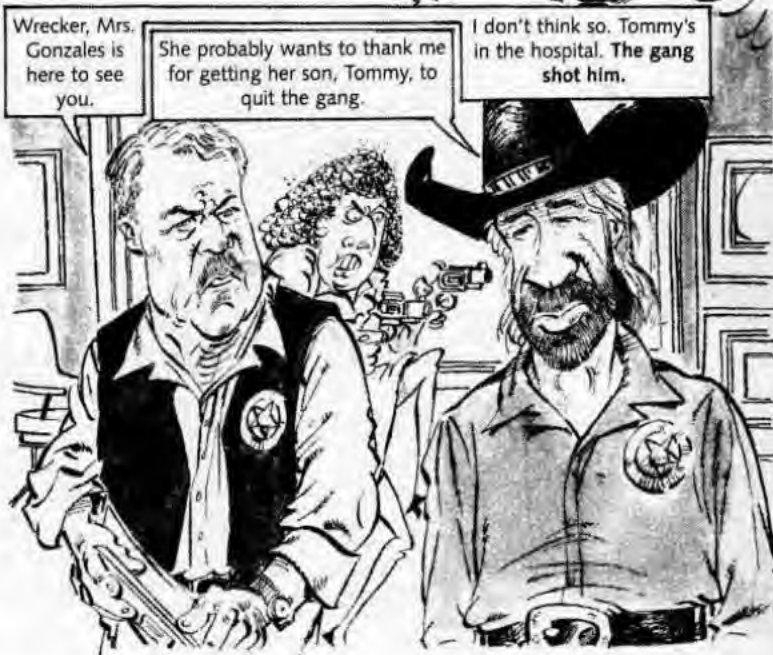
Open up that coffin and get your belt!



Wrecker, aren't you being a little hard on that poor kid?

They have to learn to play by the rules. The purpose of this class is to teach self discipline.

The hell with that discipline crap! We signed up so we could learn to kill!



Wrecker, Mrs. Gonzales is here to see you.

She probably wants to thank me for getting her son, Tommy, to quit the gang.

I don't think so. Tommy's in the hospital. The gang shot him.



According to the rules, when a kid quits they shoot him. We all have to live by the rules and in some cases die by them. But at least he's out of the gang.

I'd rather have him in the gang than in a coma.

Don't worry. We'll get the punk that shot him. And if Tommy dies, we'll go for the death penalty. That should make you feel better.



Aragones, I'm arresting you for the attempted murder of Tommy Gonzales.

You mean that fink didn't die? Man, you can't trust nobody to do a job. From now on if I want somebody iced, I gotta do it myself.





Well, turn the raft around and we'll row upstream. Hell, if them salmon can go upstream, why can't we? Okay, come on now and let's all sing: "Row, row, row your boat..."

Let's settle this right now, Chainsaw. Just you and me.

Wrecker, it's against regulations to stand up in a raft.

And no karate matches allowed, you might...



... tip the raft over.



I got Tommy and Chainsaw.

What about the guide?

I'm afraid he drowned. Hey, I only have two hands. I had to save Chainsaw. He has to pay his debt to society. Tommy looks in bad shape. I'll have to give him mouth-to-mouth.



Gasp, pant.

You're gonna be all right, Tommy. It's okay. You don't have to thank me for saving your life.

Wrecker, next time just let me die. Man, that's the most disgusting thing that ever happened to me: getting mouth-to-mouth from a guy with a beard. Yeeech!



Yaliee! I got bit by a snake!

I don't think it was poisonous. Here, rub these leaves on the wound. You'll be okay. It's an old Indian remedy.

Wrecker, that's poison ivy!



Don't worry, Tommy. Those bumps will go away in a few days. Hmmm, the only way to get outta here is over the mountain.

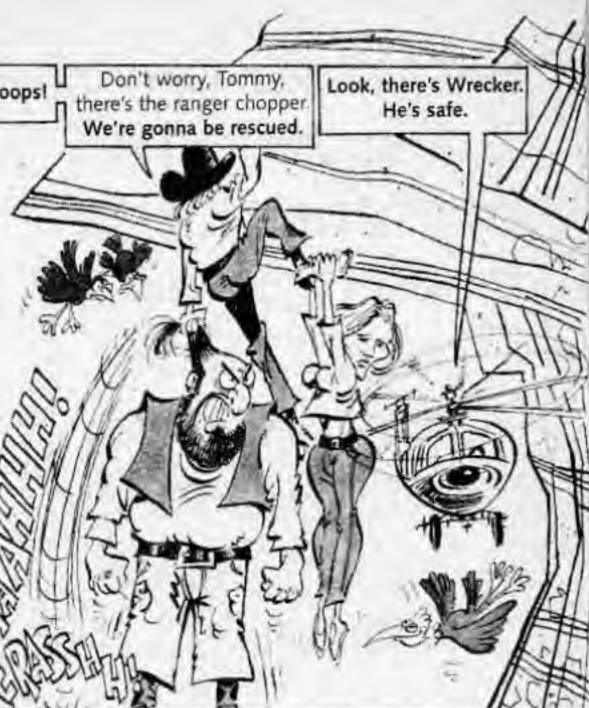
How can I climb with my hands tied behind me?

I'm sorry I asked.

Oooops!

Don't worry, Tommy, there's the ranger chopper. We're gonna be rescued.

Look, there's Wrecker. He's safe.

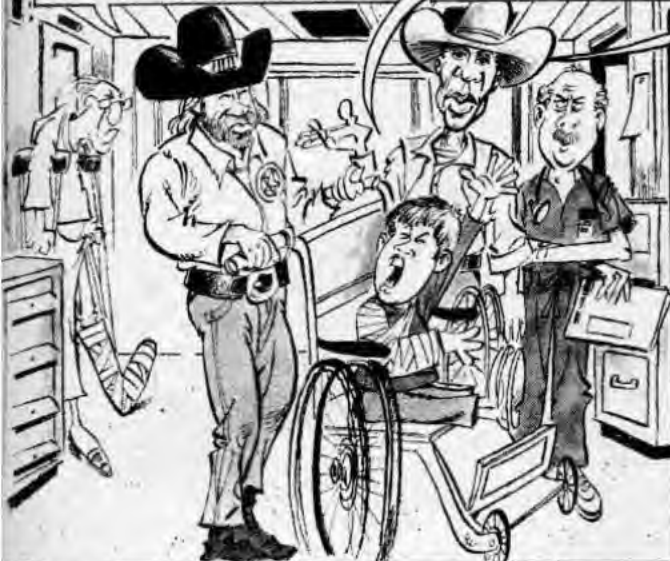


Tommy, I hope you enjoyed our little adventure. If you go to school, study and work hard, you can get away from the crowded inner city. You only saw a sample of the big, beautiful world that's out there.

Wrecker, I ain't never leavin' the barrio. Man, all I gotta worry about here are gang fights and drive-by shootings. There's no rapids, no mountains, no snakes, no poison ivy and no Texas Rangers.

I guess there's no helping some people, Wrecker.

Wrecker, you really screwed up this time. Chainsaw claimed you kicked him, pulled his hair, threw him in the river, didn't give him mouth-to-mouth and ruined his new NIKES. He's agreed to settle for 50 million and a new chainsaw. We had to drop all charges against him. I'm transferring you out of here. NYPD agreed to take you if you can pass their test.



What do you guys think?

I dunno, Lieutenant.

Let's take him. Then I won't have the ugliest butt on TV.



Some people boot up
a computer and can
immediately tap into
the Pentagon. Others
just get Carpal-
Tunnel Syndrome.
For the latter group,
we say **WAKE UP**
and realize...

**YOU
CERTAINLY
AIN'T NO**



WHEN...



You still wonder why you can't pick up
"American Gladiators" on the monitor.



You're still using "White-Out" to correct
your mistakes onscreen.



When traveling, the only notebook you
use is... an actual notebook.



After inputting and printing, saving and
storing your report—you realize you
could have done the whole damn thing
faster on a manual typewriter.



Pretending to be Ensign Sulu from Star
Trek firing the phaser everytime you hit
F9 no longer amuses your co-workers.



You can't access a file because the
manual that tells you how is stuck—
in a file drawer!



Your child asks you to access a certain program and you realize you can't even turn the PC on.



Great liberties are taken with the phrase "My Computer is Down", when in actuality you haven't taken it out of the box yet.



The only information highway you're on is when you take the computer in for repairs.



You mistake someone's Powerbook for an Etch-A-Sketch.



You realize the 19 year old model you're talking to on the internet is really the shirtless fat guy who lives next door.



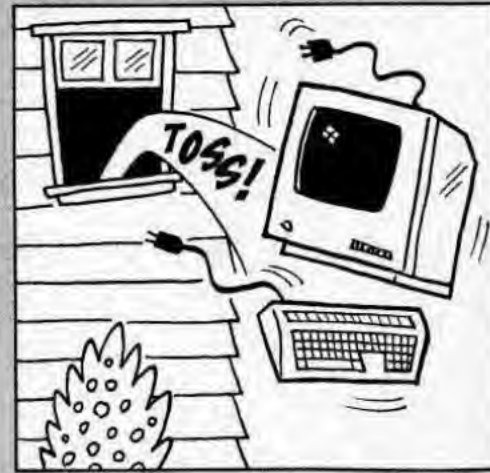
You buy a computer to handle all your finances, which are severely depleted because you spent everything on... a computer.



You start to envy early Neanderthals because they never had to upgrade.



You ask a co-worker if you can borrow a stamp to put on your e-mail.



You use "Windows" to throw the whole damn thing out of!

DINNER FOR TWO and DESSERT

WRITER:
ROB WESKE
ARTIST:
DON OREHEK



A LOOK AT THE NEW, MORE EXTREME FOLLOW-UP TO ESPN-2 (the "Device")...

ESPN 3 (the "Trey")



COMING SOON!
EVEN MORE EXTREME

espn 3 PROGRAMMING

MARCH 27, 9:00 am.
WILD CHEETAH SKATING
FROM TANZANIA



SUNDAYS, 2:00 p.m.
OUTBACK FOOTBALL
REGULAR SEASON PLAY



MAY 14, 9:00 p.m.
THE SAHARA SAND HOCKEY LEAGUE
ALL-STAR GAME



APRIL 12, 4:00 p.m.
BULL KICK-BOXING
FROM BARCELONA



MARCH 31, 8:00 p.m.
FULL COVERAGE OF
HANG-GOLFING
CHAMPIONSHIPS
FROM PALO-ALTO



JUNE 11, 6:00 p.m.
BUNGEE KARATE
FROM FRESNO



MAY 30, 1:00 p.m.
PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE PING PONG CHAMPIONSHIPS
FROM ALBUQUERQUE



APRIL 10, 6:30 p.m.
BAREFOOT TARANTULA
AND SCORPION MARATHON
FROM ATHENS



MAY 2, 7:00 p.m.
"HE-MAN" BAND-AID RIPPING OFF
CONTEST



APRIL 1, 9 p.m.
ICE DIVING
FROM
ANTARCTICA



APRIL 16, 4:00 p.m.
WHALE BLOWHOLE BOARDING
FROM THE SOUTH ATLANTIC



JUNE 9, 11:00 a.m.
TEAM MASCOT GAME HUNTING
FROM SCARLENECK, WEST VA.



WEDNESDAYS, 8:00 a.m.
THE BALLPARK GOURMET
 ESPN-3'S EXPERT CHEF EXPLAINS
 HOW TO MAKE DELICIOUS STADIUM
 HOT DOGS



AUGUST 5, 3:00 p.m.
BUB LIGHT & 2-MAN VOLLEYTRAP ELIMINATIONS



JUNE 24, 9:00 a.m.
GRIZZLY BEAR PURSUIT TRICYCLECROSS
 FROM WILDWOOD, WYOMING



JULY 22, 5:30 p.m.
JAVELIN TAG
 FROM GAINESVILLE



MON.-FRI., 7:00 p.m.

"IT'S NOT ACADEMIC"

STUDENT ATHLETES BARELY PASSING THEIR
 COLLEGE COURSES ATTEMPT TO SPELL THEIR OWN
 NAMES AND WIN EXPENSIVE NIKE® SHOES



OCT. 21, 6:00 p.m.
OPEN HEART SURGERY NERF BASKETBALL
 FROM JOHNS HOPKINS HOSPITAL



APRIL 23, ALL DAY
**WALL-TO-WALL COVERAGE OF
 PLAYERS NOT CHOSEN IN NFL DRAFT**



FRIDAY NIGHTS, 11:00 p.m.

WWSMJWF

(WORLDWIDE SWIMSUIT MODEL
 JELL-O-WRESTLING FEDERATION)



SEPT. 1, 3:30 p.m.
**ALL-O.J. GIRLFRIEND/WIFE-BEATING
 TEAM ANNOUNCED**



HOURLY
**RELOCATION UPDATES
 FOR NFL FRANCHISES**



NOVEMBER 11, 8:00 p.m.
**ENDZONE SPIKE, STRUT, SHIMMY,
 SHUFFLE AND BACKFLIP
 COMPETITION**
 FROM DALLAS



MON.-FRI., 4:00 p.m.

**THE RICKI SPRINGER
 SHOW**
 (SPORTS TALK)

TODAY: ATHLETES WHO
 DEMAND TO RENEGOTIATE THEIR
 CONTRACTS... AND THE FANS WHO
 CAN STILL STOMACH THEM!



WEEKLY
**SPORTS SUPERSTAR
 BODY PIERCING
 AND TATTOO
 UPDATES FROM
 DENNIS RODMAN**



JUNE 21, 10:30 a.m.
**IN-LINE-SKATE
 MOUNTAIN
 RAPPELLING**
 FROM YOSEMITE



The public is split over the necessity for prayer in school. To rid our society of such a divisive issue we decided to get to the root of the problem. So we suggested doing away with schools. When that idea was rejected, we got to work creating...

SCHOOL PRAYERS

EVERYBODY CAN USE



UNSCRAMBLE THIS TO REVEAL A SECRET MESSAGE!

Written by John "Pass the communion wine" Fahs

Drawn by Reverend Bruce Bolinger

The Jock's Prayer:

Dear Lord, please git teem 2
Win in games this season.
Is only my chance to go to coledge.
Is only chance not to work in factory.
My only hope of git girlfriend. -- Amen.



Prayer for Inner-city School Student:

Dear Lord, please tell that bum Wayne
To pay me the \$7,000 he owes me
Or else I'll blow him away with the Tek-9
I have stashed in my lunch box. -- Amen.



Prayer for Teachers:

Dear Lord, please don't let me
Go berserk in class and kill one of
My students even though most of
Them deserve it.
I hope you can find it in your heart
To punish each and every one of them
In your own special way for me. -- Amen.



The French Teacher's Prayer:

Dear Lord, please show me the way
To continue making up conbincing,
Foreign-sounding words
So the students will neber know
I have no clue what I'm saying up here. -- Amen.



Was Darwin's Theory of Evolution correct? Did all life forms on Earth evolve from some deep-sea, prehistoric slime? See figures at right:



Figure A is a close-up of an amoeba.



Figure B shows how amoebas divide, creating life.

But another question beckons: are we continuing to evolve? Cracked Magazine consulted geneticists at M.I.T. (Mostly Ignorant Trekkies) for speculation of what could be...

Hybrids An

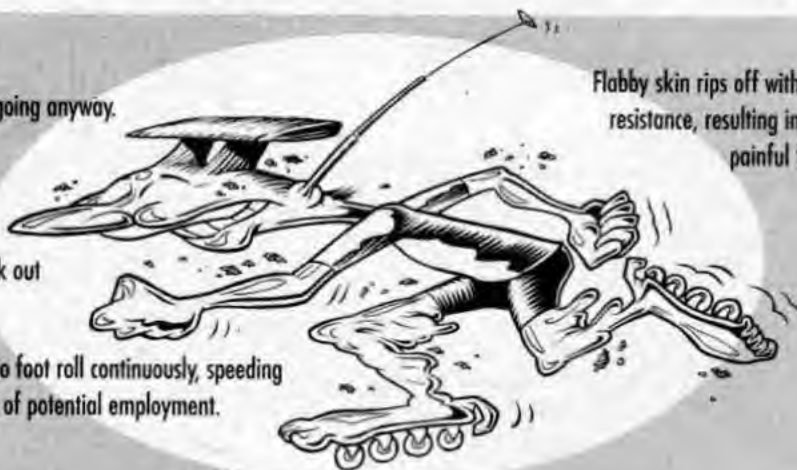
Roller Bladus

Needs no eyes since it never looks where it's going anyway.

Hair aerodynamically coifed to keep the skater from becoming airborne.

Built-in radio volume set at a constant 10 to block out the terrified screams of people he's run over.

Wheel bones connected to foot roll continuously, speeding up when passing a place of potential employment.



Flabby skin rips off with less resistance, resulting in less painful falls.

Redneck Hickus

Epidermal skullcap spotted with oil stain patterns and truck logos for camouflage.

Protects itself by blinding natural enemies with cancer-causing tobacco-juice spitwad produced in chew gland.

Ears keep skullcap from slipping.



Lower body replaced by monster truck four-wheel drive pickup transportation appendage.

Hands and arms morph into an Atlanta Braves Tomahawk Chop unit.

X-Philo Fanus

Permanently dilated pupils developed from watching countless X-files episodes filmed in the underlit film-noir style.

Enlarged skull with X-shaped growth on cranium provides a landing platform for passing U.F.O.'s.



Enlarged mouth to spread rumors of alien invasion.

Enlarged feet to keep the Bigfoot Myth alive.

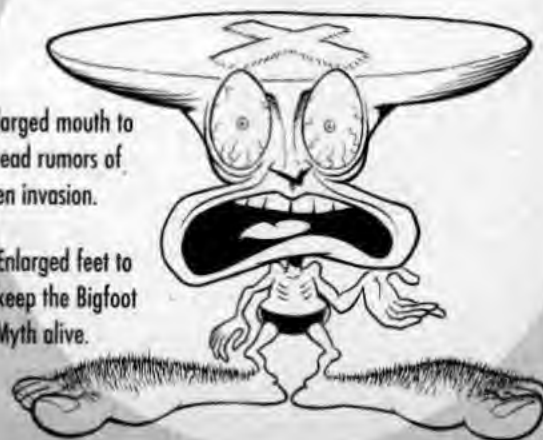




Figure C is an enlargement which proves...
Oops! Sorry. These are slides from last year's
"Greater Milwaukee Phlegm Hack-Off"



Anyway, trust us. Man evolved from the lowest slime to where he is today: an even bigger slime,
as shown here in Figure D.

of the Human Race: Evolutionary Study

WRITER: ROB WESKE
ARTIST: PETE FITZGERALD

Fitness Nutus*

Hands developed into weights
for continuous working of
upper body.

Face evolved to accept
only vegetables, grass
and other lowfat leafy
plants as food.

Spandex skin layer eliminates
sweat glands and looks great
while running.

Treadmill appendage, because walking doesn't
provide enough resistance.

*will only mate with Nordics... Nordic Tracks
that is.



Net Nerdus

Has no legs or feet because all travel
and movement is done via virtual
reality.

Mouth a CD-ROM
friendly input device.

Left hand replaced
by mouse.

Right hand is rake-like and multi-fingered for
quick keyboard control.

Pencils are antiquated kitsch. Strictly for show.

Modem cord
allows species to
reproduce by
plugging into
cybersex
website on
internet

Species
instinctively
modems Bill
Gates' house each
year to upgrade.



Gangsta Rapperus

Gang colors genetically printed on fore-
head.

Vocal cords replaced by a miniature
record player which scratches samples
from 70s hits.

Sunken hipbone to
ensure "Droopy
Drawers"
phenomenon.

White teeth turn to gold at puberty.

Chest holes for
easy survival
of drive-bys.

Diamond ring
storage
unit.



Feet develop a "Nike" swoosh and a pump
to facilitate "stuff strutting."



Political Candidatus

Unchappable or blisterable lips, guaranteeing no interruptions to ongoing lip service.

Palm pressing hand with flexible wrist.

Double-sided oral orifice, enabling species to talk out of both sides of mouth.

Hand equipped with only index finger to point blame at someone else.

Pass-the-buck-hand with extra-extra-extra flexible wrist.

Built-in safety screen, so voters can see where his heart lies.

Kickback hand with extra-extra flexible wrist.

Dish-shaped skull scans for satellite transmissions of obscure sporting events like the Hawaii Tech Institute of the Gastronomically Impaired vs. the Alaskan Bartending Institute Darts Match.



Couch shaped skeleton supports potato-like frame.

ESPN Junkius

Exterior digestive system connected to continually stocked fridge.

Built in multi-screen eye monitors (with screen-within-a-screen capabilities)

Powerfully evolved thumb muscles for remote control speed flipping.

No feet. Not necessary. After all, where's he going?

Arcadeus Vidiotus

Species life expectancy determined by how long the subject can avoid "game over."

Infrared vision unit turns all video screens and life in general into virtual reality.

Body functions only when token is deposited in activation slot.

Reception unit transmits all incoming sounds (specifically beeping tones and explosions) to brain in surround sound stereo.

Hand replaced by joystick.

Legs morphed into swivel stool.



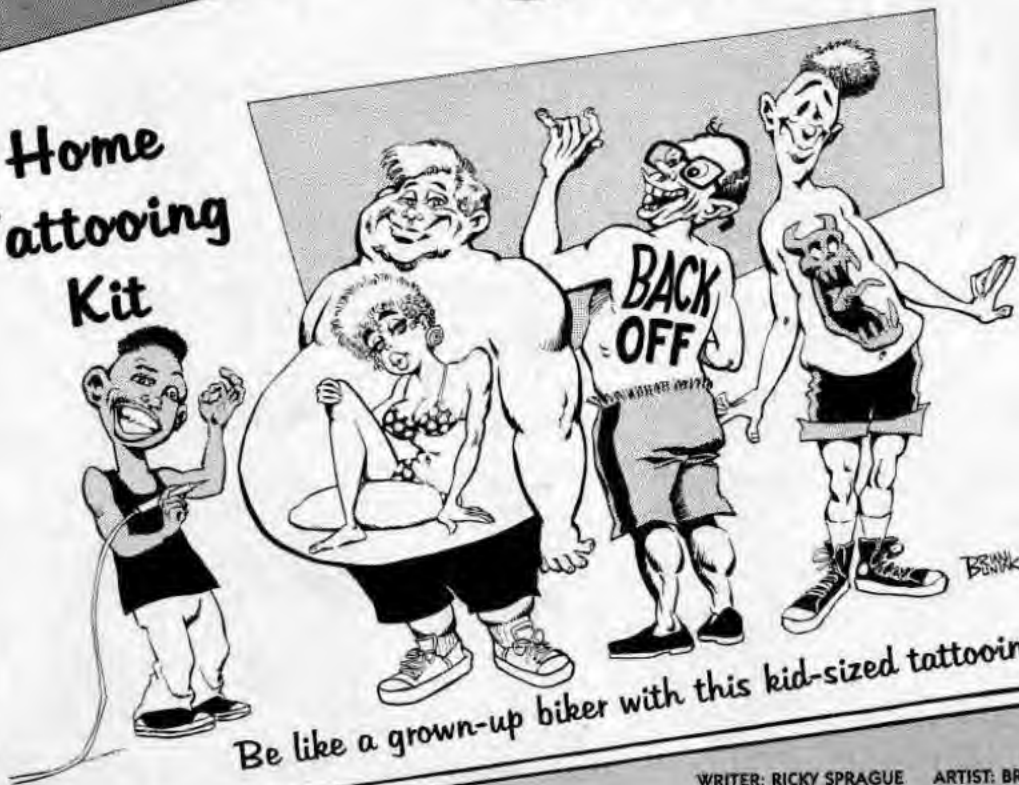
THE TOYS NOT IN

TOY

STORY

CATALOGUE

Home
Tattooing
Kit



Be like a grown-up biker with this kid-sized tattooing kit!

WRITER: RICKY SPRAGUE ARTIST: BRIAN BUNIAK

Tetherball Hat

Now play
tetherball
alone or
with friends
anytime
you want!



SNAPSHOT Hungry Joe



Players stick their hands in Hungry Joe's mouth! If his
jaws snap shut, they lose! (Their hands!)

NICKELODEON



What is it? We don't
know—we found it
near the meat
processing plant!



PLAY D'OH!

FUNNY
FOODS
SET

Looks
Good
Enough
to Eat!



WARNING: DO NOT SWALLOW!
THIS STUFF IS POISON!!

POCKET ROCKET

THE ROCKET THAT SHOOTS
OUT OF YOUR POCKET!



Impress your
friends!

Astound the
ladies!

Get to know those swell
folks at the burn unit!

WOLVERINE CLAWS



Forged from real Admantium!!!
(Whatever the hell that is.)



I'm a Real CARPENTER

Drill and Circular Saw Set



At Last!! Your child can be a carpenter with these real-life tools!!

Look kids! It's Mr. Potato Head's Second Cousin...

MR. ASBESTOS HEAD



Pull out the big ol' pile of Asbestos...

...and poke in those plastic features!!

Warning: Contains Asbestos

PAIN BALLS



Heavy Metal... give 'em a throw and watch the fun!!

Contents: 3 Pain Balls

DOCTOR MORBID'S HOME AUTOPSY KIT



Everything You Need to Perform Your Own Autopsy!

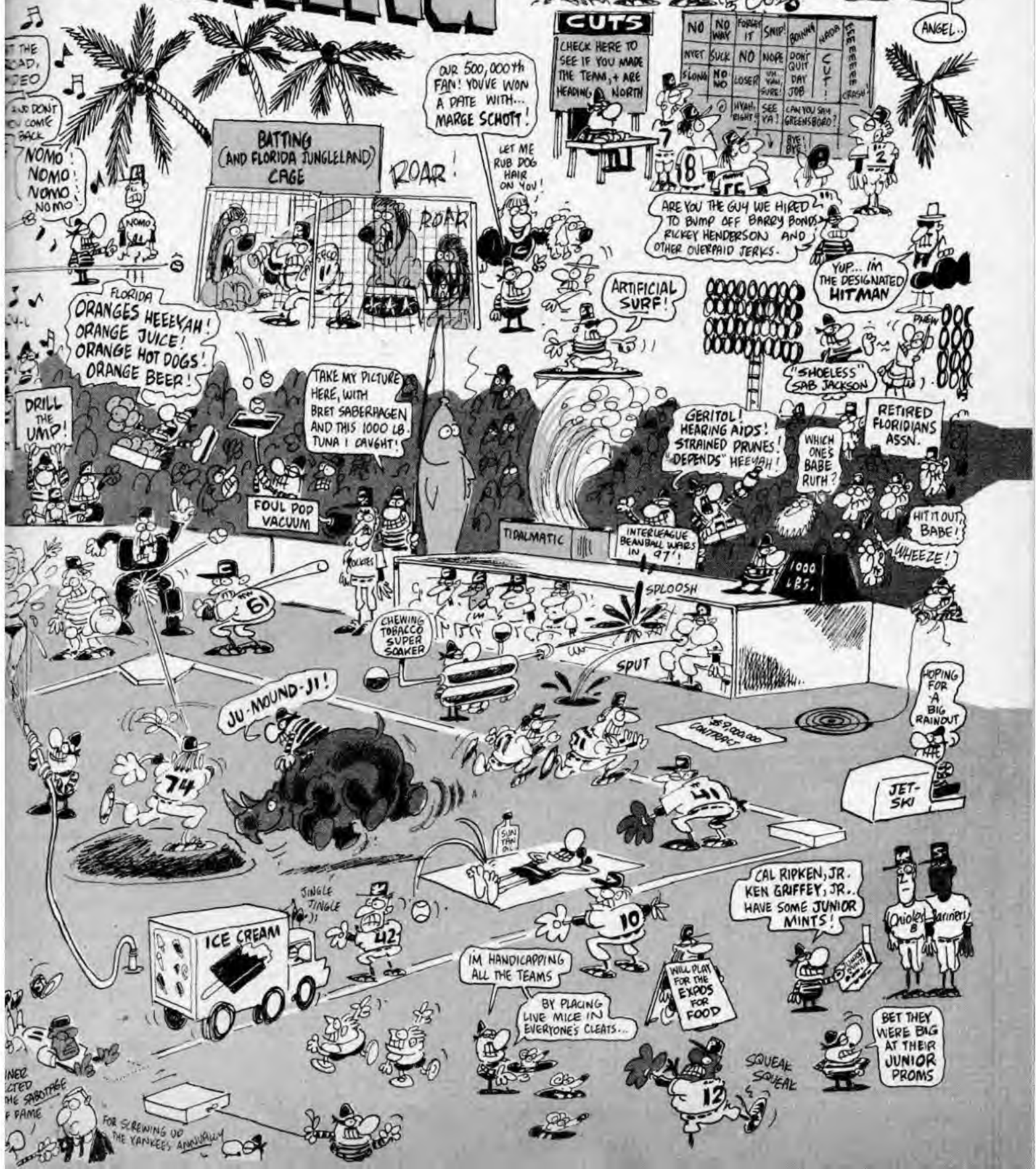
When it's time to pick a fight, you need...

CHALLENGER



Just push the button for one of many Challenging sayings!!





NEW Diseases

WRITERS: ERIC GOLDBERG & MARK HOWARD

PATIENT
CHECK-IN



← PATIENT CHECK-OUT

A. Virtual Dementia

[illegible]

FalseKonfidencitis

Mortal Kombat 3

DESCRIPTION: Multiple fractures from a butt-whipping in the school yard might develop if you believe this game is actually teaching you martial arts.

Nogamesaria

The Atari Jaguar system

General envy and boredom may develop after the repeated playing of the only two games available for this system!

New Game Constipation

FROM EATING:
The "looking for the
newest game" game.

This irregular disease is more common in parents. It stems from the slow roll out of the most popular games.

Hangwithageekalis

Other kids' games

This "social disease" may cause you to have to get social with a nerd in order to play the most recent games. Its effects could cause loss of friends and loss of coolness.



CAUSED BY Video Games

ARTIST: FRANK CUMMINGS

NEW DISEASE:

Beatbylillsitis

FROM PLAYING:

Madden 96, George Foreman Boxing, Mortal Kombat and Wrestlemania.

DESCRIPTION:

Debilitating disease caused by losing every game to your little sister. This condition may worsen if the patient begins to excel at Ecco the Dolphin, Holly Hobby and the Barney Count-Along Game.

NEW DISEASE:

Donkey Kong Palms

FROM PLAYING:

Donkey Kong Country

DESCRIPTION:

This urban legend is true. The frequent restarting of Donkey Kong Country will lead to the growth of ape-like hair on the palms. Not to mention possible blindness.

DR. MARIO
VIDEOLOGY
V.C.R., P.C.

MUST TIDY UP!
EVERYTHING
MUST BE IN
ITS PLACE...

NEW DISEASE:

Tetris Compulsive Disorder

FROM PLAYING:

Tetris

DESCRIPTION:

Hours of Tetris may lead to this lethal obsession to organize rooms, desks and closets. This problem is very serious because parents often let the disease go untreated, until the house is tidied up.

NEW DISEASE:

Redneckalitis

FROM PLAYING:

Nascar Racing

DESCRIPTION:

You may already be suffering from this disease if you've changed your name to Billy Joe Bob, Jr. or developed a three pack-a-day chewing tobacco habit.

CUMMINGS...



**THERE'S
GOTTA
BE A
BETTER
WAY
TO GET
CRACKED**

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KILLER S TINKY

INSTRUCTION BOOKLET

WRITER: STEVE STRANGIO ARTIST: RURIK TYLER



Do you have the stink?!

Provolone: A wind-swept battlefield in the distant past... okay, last Thursday. Two savage warlords are in the middle of a battlefield dissing each other's mother. Suddenly, the warlords are engulfed in a cloud of noxious gas that smells like a double bean burrito and vanish from the face of the earth. Armageddon has been averted for now...

The Fewcher: The world has seen much progress since that horrible Thursday when the warlords were banished, not all of it good. For example, the Jets still don't have an offense and the Playstation is outselling us.

But one single corporation rises above the rubble... Ultrablech. Ultrablech has profited from the one thing that others have yet to master... merchandising! They sell Killer Stinky t-shirts, shoelaces, colostomy bags, lawn furniture and Topsy Tails.

The Ultrablech Entertainment Division (A subsidiary of Turner Broadcasting) also produces the top rated television broadcast of the future... "The Killer Stinky Tournament."

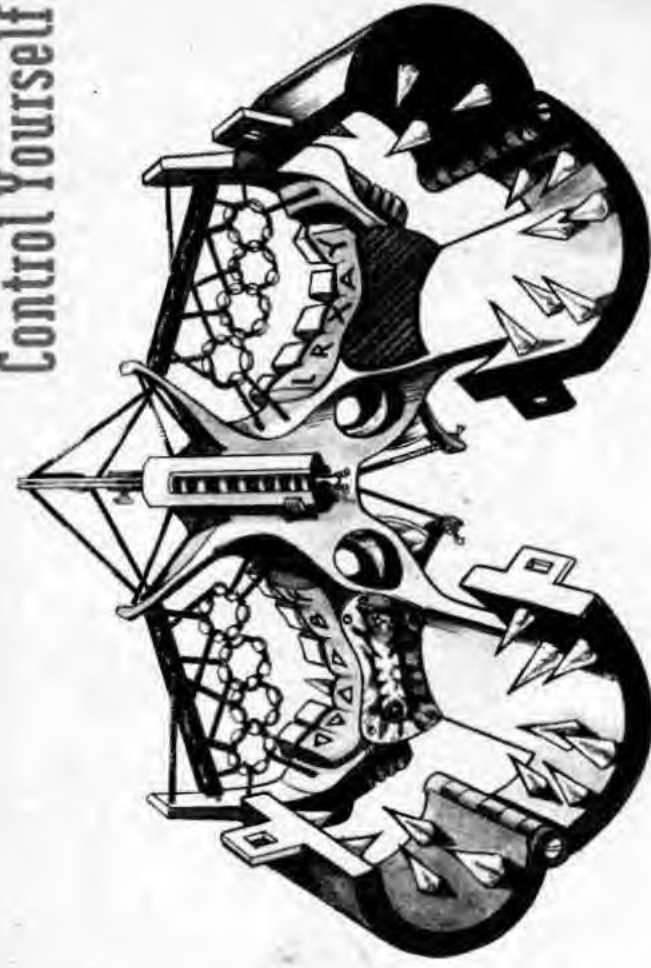
It's even bigger than "Friends."

The winners of the tournament are promised whatever they desire. The losers are sent to bed without dessert.

It will take more than radical moves, deadly speed attacks and cool spandex outfits to win this tournament. It will take a will, a desire... a will and desire to cheat... it will take a Killer Stinky!



Control Yourself



Down = Duck

Up = Goose

Left = Duck-duck-goose

Right = Go out for coffee

Back = Run away like a sissy

Forward = Walk right into a punch...ya

dope.

Back and Down = Back Down

Back and Forward = Back Forward

Back and Down and Forward = Look like an idiot

L Button = Lick your opponent

R Button = Run over your opponent

X Button = Rent a dirty movie

A Button = is a button

Y Button = because we don't have a joystick

DUCK



PUNCH LIKE A GIRL



UPPERCUT



SWEEP



STINKY MOVES

Duck

Avoid an uppercut by pressing down and your character will turn into a duck and fly south for the winter.

Punch Like A Girl

Instantly turns your opponent into a sissy-boy.

Uppercut

Press every single button on the pad and your character turns into a barber charging \$20 for a cut and shave.

Sweep

Press down and fierce-kick-in-nuts and your character will turn into a janitor armed with the Broom Of Doom.

Blocking

Press down and your brother's belly button to call the Dallas Cowboy frontline to block for you.

HUMILIATIONS

Deflation Humiliation

Orchid is Unarmed! Orchid is forced to have a reversal of her Breast Implant operation.

Imitation Humiliation

Since Fulgore is just a cheap rip-off of Mortal Kombat's Goro and Marvel's Wolverine, the three of them are introduced, forcing Fulgore to have to explain himself.

SECRET CODES

Up+Down+A+BB+Over+Under

Your opponent's head will explode and the pieces of head will explode and the pieces of the pieces of the head will explode and... well, you get the point.

AA+BB+CC+DD+EE+FF+GG

Your character will turn into a high school math teacher and bore your opponent to death.

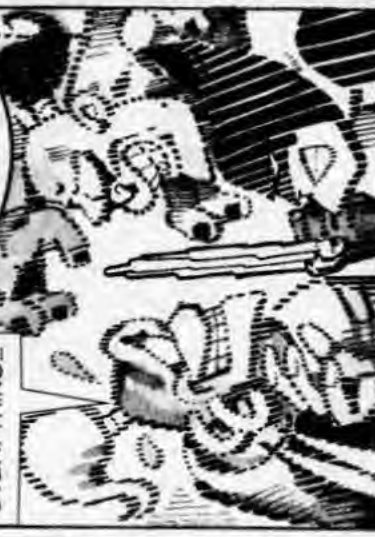
BLOCKING



DEFLATION HUMILIATION



I CAN EXPLAIN EVERYTHING...



IMITATION HUMILIATION



P.P. COMBO

Mike Tyson wiped the floor with P.P. in 2.6 seconds during the worldwide pay-per-view event "The Boxing Bash to Steal Your Cash." P.P. has since mastered the Oriental art of Cheat-a-Lot-o.

Special Moves

Punch Upside Your Head
Gut Punch Go Bye-Bye

S,U,C,K,A
1+5=P,A,I,N

Finishing Moves

Spleen Squasher
Intestine Jumble

O,O,F
Y,O,W,I,E

Useful Info

If you don't tap 5 after P.P.'s three-hit "5" connector, it will do only one hit, but if you press CB+2, a 2-hit sequence will sequel into a spin with a turbo boost flying into a jump somersault while pressing A,E,I,O,U, but not Y, because that will cause a CF juggle with a timed out 44-hit Ultra. If all that doesn't work, just punch your opponent in the head.



FULAGORYSTUFF

Developed by the Ultrablech corporation, Fulagorystuff is programmed with a Killer Stinky and the nuclear butt cheeks to use it.

Special Moves

Gas Attack

E,X,L,A,X

Finishing Moves

Ultra Combo

Ultra Combo w/Cheese

W,E,N,D,Y

H,O,T,N,J,U,I,C,Y



GAGO

A mysterious and wimpy monk from Tibet who joined the Killer Stinky tournament to practice the art of non-violent confrontation. Everyone is looking forward to their match with him.

Special Moves

The Please Don't Hit Me
Fast Flying Whimper

M,O,M,M,Y
W,H,I,I,N,E

Transition Move

Cringe to a Run Like a Girl

S,K,I,P

Useful Info

When a quick hit is performed on you, get extra points by utilizing the Ultra Whimper option.



B.O.O.B.S. ORCHID

A secret agent who was sent by a secret organization to perform a secret assignment that even she is unaware of. In the meantime, B.O.O.B.S. is having a great time being taken out on dates by her opponents.

Special Moves

Swinging Cleavage
Bump and Grind

1,D,E,R,B,R,A
O,O,B,A,B,Y

Finishing Moves

Wham, Bam, Thank Ya Ma'am
Ultra Boom Boom

Y,O,W,Z,A
O,M,I,G,O,D

Useful Info

The Wham, Bam, Thank Ya Ma'am finishing move will only work if you use the Mega Tease Into Oblivion option.



CHIEF BLUNDER

Mystical defender of the Oopsy Whoopsie tribe, this ancient clan of Native American warriors have long been regarded as the clumsiest tribe. Chief Blunder passed these tests: The Stumbling Buffalo, Teepee Tripping Tip and The Geronimo Jerky Jamboree, in order to become their most bumbling warrior and represent them in the Killer Stinky tournament.

Special Moves

Tomahawk Plunge
Tripping Moccasin

O,O,P,S
F,O,O,T,S,I,E

Finishing Moves

Rain Break Dance

Y,O,M,A,M,A

Useful Info

When used after an attack, the Tripping Moccasin has a tendency to make opponents laugh at you uncontrollably. The trick is to trip your opponent, not yourself.



FLAMER

Irving Flamejowski was an ordinary guy until he won a free dinner at Hot Tamale's All-U-Can-Eat Mexican Feast. He gained unique powers after eating thirty helpings of "Ultra Nachos" and bursting into flames! Flamer is the ultimate personification of a Killer Stinky warrior!

Special Moves

Bonfire of the Vanities

9,1,1

Finishing Moves

Lava Puddle

H,O,T

Disco Inferno

1+2+3+CHA-CHA-CHA



BONEHEAD

His origin is a closely guarded secret that would destroy the world if it was ever released... but we'll tell you anyway. Using a variety of secret techniques and 11 herbs and spices, Ultratech technicians succeeded in reanimating life by reviving an ancient warrior... and ended up with a smelly skeleton.

Special Moves

Bony Bonk
Skeletorpedo

S,L,I,M,F,A,S,T
F,I,R,E,1

Finishing Move

Clickety-Clack Smack

B,O,N,E,D

Useful Info

Do not attempt to set Bonehead up with a friend because he is really, really, really, really dead.

SABREWOOF

Sabrewoof suffers from a rare disease, Canine Cooties. Although he has spent most of his life at St. Bernard's Home For Sick Puppies, he enters the Killer Stinky tournament on the promise of a cure if he is victorious... or at least a flea bath.

Special Moves

Energy Bark
Lifting Leg

H,O,W,L
W,E,E,W,E,E

Finishing Move

The Rabid Roundhouse

F,O,A,M,Y

Useful Info

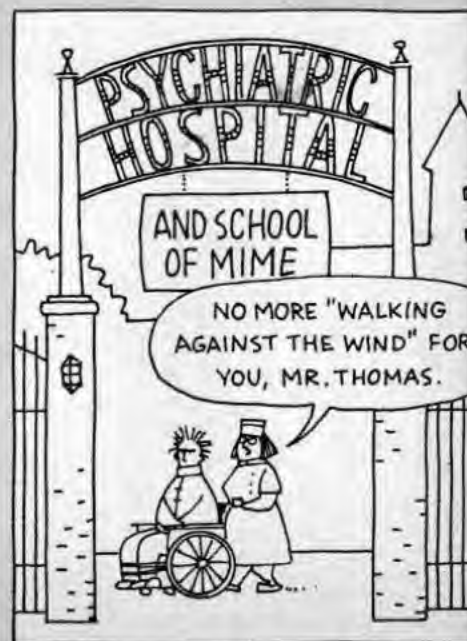
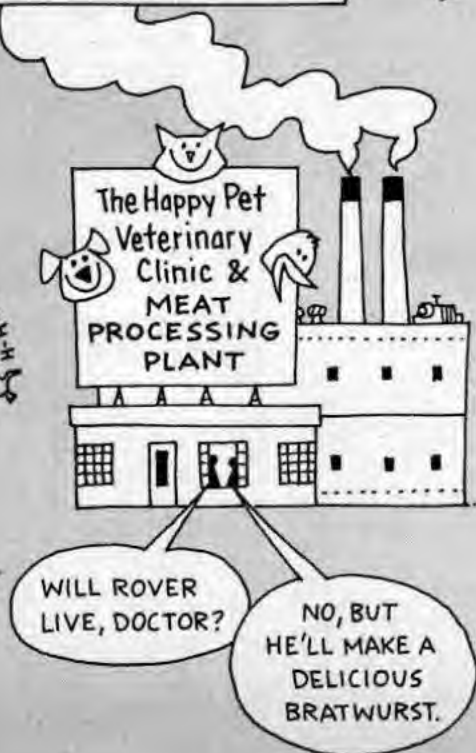
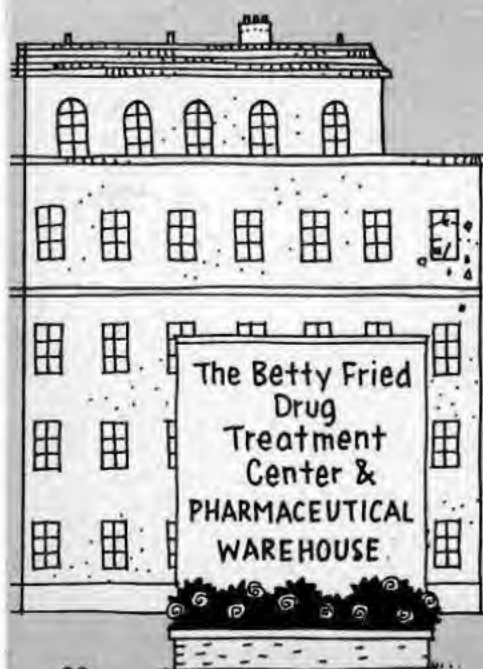
You can stun your opponent by using a Mega Biscuit during a three-hit combo. As soon as your opponent comes back to his senses, finish him off with a Power Poop.

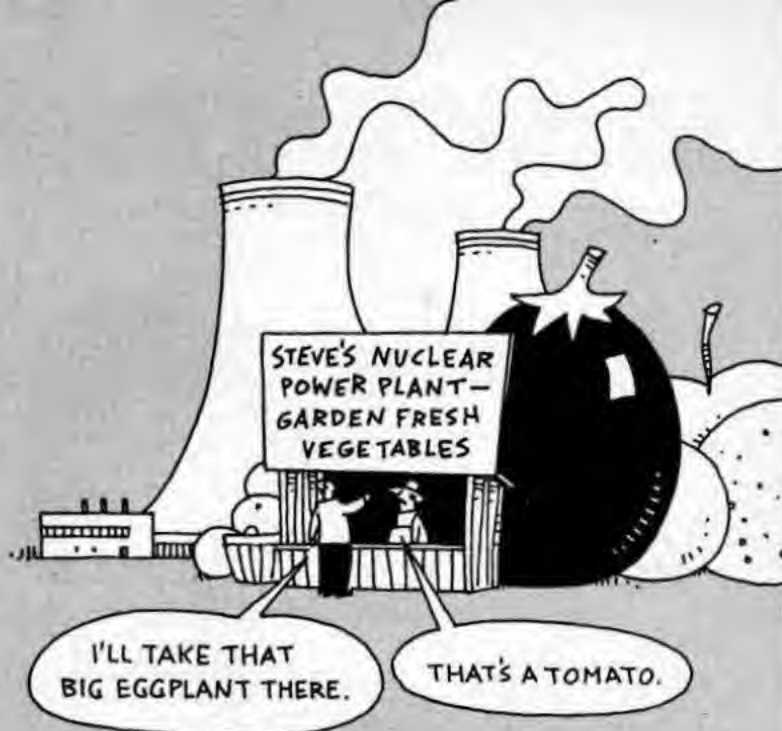
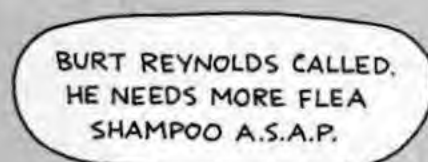
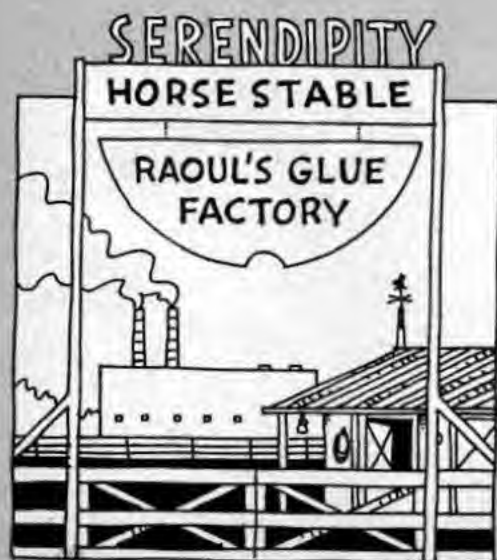
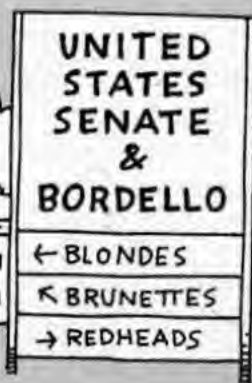


There certainly are a lot of "mergers" going on these days—for instance, Time/Warner merged with Turner Entertainment, and ABC merged with Disney. With all this activity going on we decided to take a look at some other

Lesser Known Mergers of Small Companies

by Ricky Sprague and Terry Colon, Inc.





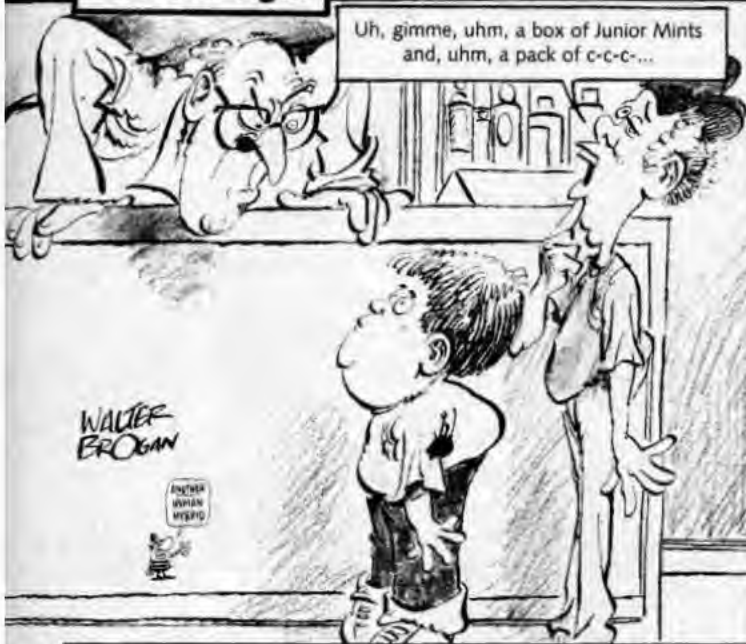
Mister and Myth



Times they sure are a changing

WRITER: TONY FRANK ARTIST: WALTER BROGAN

Yesterday...



...it was embarrassing to buy condoms.

Today...



...they're handed out in school.

Yesterday...



...it was against the rules to walk in a basketball game.

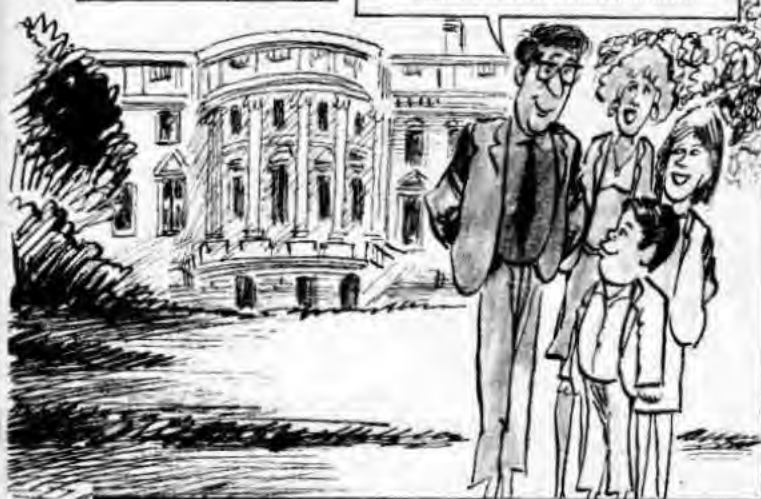
Today...



...players do more running than a halfback.

Yesterday...

That's where the President lives.



...it was patriotic to respect the government.

Yesterday...



...school lockers were for hanging up your coat and storing your books.

Yesterday...



...kids bought baseball cards to play with and comic books to read.

Today...

We patriotic Americans have got to do something about the government.

Yeah, like G. Gordon Liddy said, "Always shoot Feds in the head."



...it's considered patriotic to hate the government.

Today...

Ok. That's one nerd. Let's see how many more we can fit.



...they're used for stuffing kids into.

Today...

What do you mean, you have nothing to do? Read that comic book you just bought.

I can't read it. It's in a plastic bag. If I read it, it won't be in mint condition.



...they buy them as investments.

Yesterday...

Nice game.



...the players on a winning team would shake hands with the losers.

Yesterday...

Here's a good one: The Cat in the Hat.



...parents took their kids to the library to check out books.

Yesterday...

...politicians put their relatives on the payroll, gave themselves big raises and traveled the world at taxpayers' expense.

This is my wife's nephew. He's our new \$75,000 media consultant.

All in favor of our salary increase say "aye."



...some things never change.

Today...

You guys suck!

Next time we'll really kick your butts!



...they declare war on each other.

Today...

How about this one: The Cat in the Hat?

I saw it already.



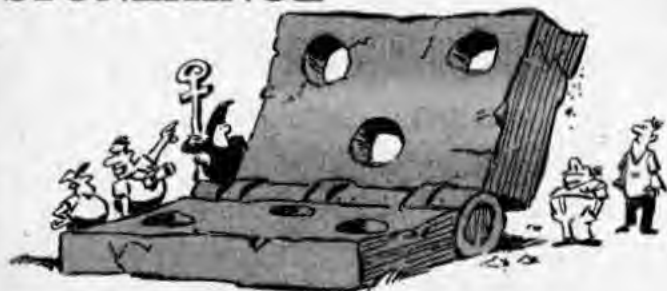
...they take out videotapes.

When someone speaks to you and they've completed their little speech, have you ever drawn back a bit, reflected on their word and asked them "Huh? Whazzat?" Then, after making sure it wasn't your ears clogged with last week's pizza, you suddenly realize that you DID hear them correctly. You may even have heard these particular...

WORDS OF WISDUMB

Writ and rendered by Bruce Bolinger

STONEHINGE



SIAMESE TWITS



BIFOCULARS

Come on, ladies! 1, 2...3, 4...1, 2...3, 4...! Pump it up, feel the burn! 1, 2...3, 4...and a 1, 2...3, 4...

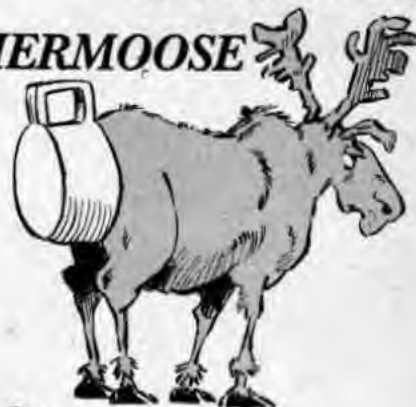


EXERCIST



CATATONIC

THERMOOSE



PSYCHORISIS

Oh, please God, give me the strength to keep it closed for awhile...



BEHEMOUTH



UNDERTOAD



HIPPOSUCTION

CONFETISH

Oh, boy, oh, boy, I sure do love this stuff!



KANGURU



SPURNED

The light's red! Watchit! You dumb little twit, didn't you see that turnoff back there? You're going too fast! Idiot, you're gonna... Jeez, how many times I gotta tell ya? Slow up, slow up!



AUTOHARP

Hmm. It's the worst case I've ever seen. Rub this on twice a day and call me in a week...



CARBUNCLE

My wife, you know, is so high-strung that she's out of tune...

...and everytime she mentions my bald spot there's hell toupee!

She'd also like to rule the roost but she's chicken...



PUNISHMENT

Ok, Mr. Futchly. You can take your turnip back to be neutered now...



VEGERINARIAN



SEARSUCKER



TRANSYLVESTITE



AARDVAC

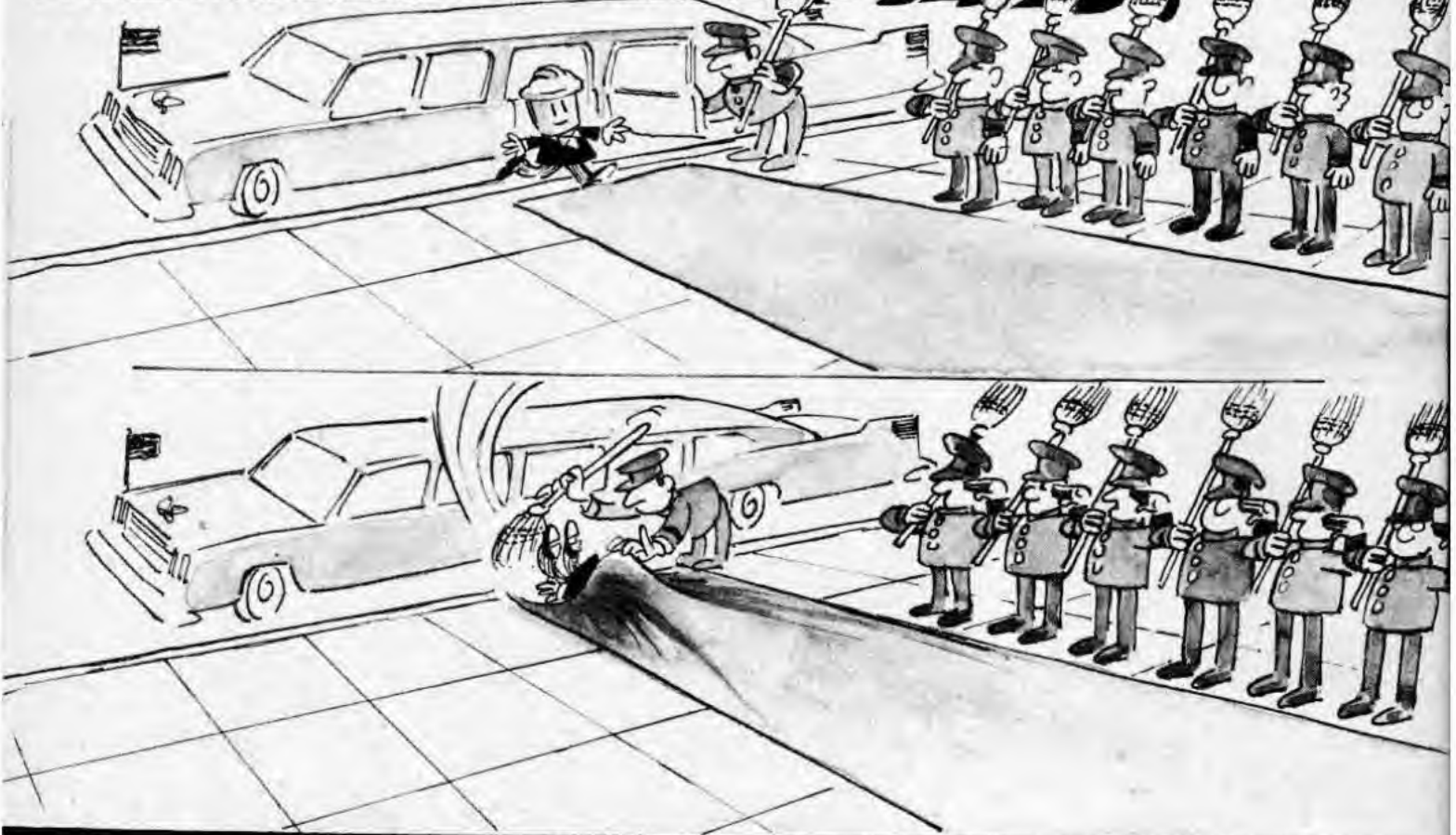


MANURICURE

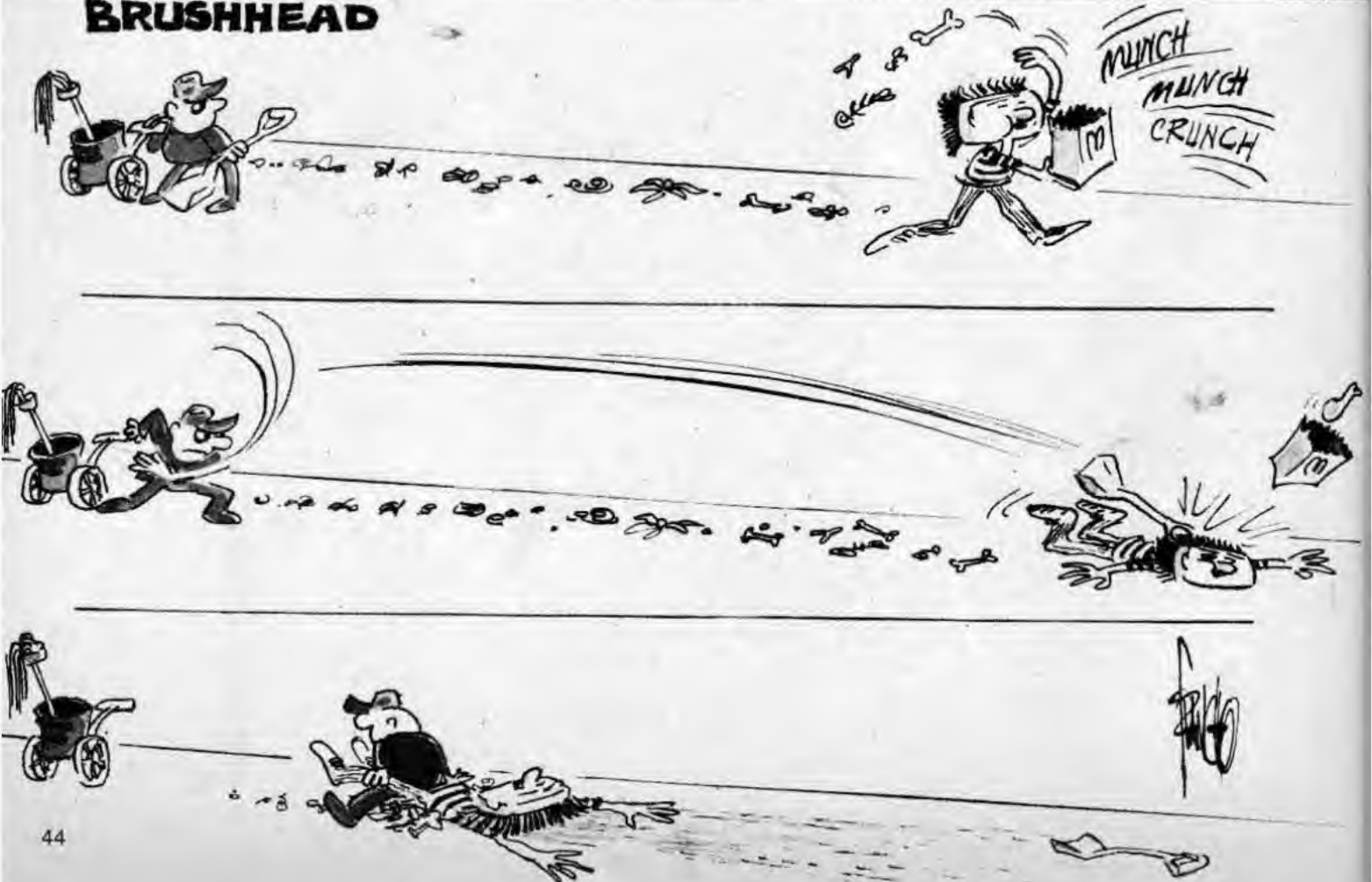
More CRACKEDHEADS

by ARNOLDO FRANCHIONI

TRASHCANHEAD



BRUSHHEAD



There's a real fun game out there where you roll the dice and end up in a lot of trouble. No, it's not craps. But like craps, you can't find this game in any toy store. Too bad. Because if you roll the dice it just might take you on an exotic journey to deepest, darkest Africa without having to bother with travel agents or luggage. What game is this? Why, it's...



1969

Hey, buried treasure. I'll just get rid of all these ugly, old gold coins, doubloons and ancient artifacts and see if anything of value's in here. Look, an old, ratty board game! Now that's valuable.



Hey, Scarah, wanna play a game?

Uh-uh, Ailin', I'm not playing doctor with you again. You cheated. You only examined yourself.

No, not that. I found an old board game - JUMONKEY. This is what the board says: "Jumonkey, a game for those who don't have a better game to play." All you do is roll the dice...



HELP!!!

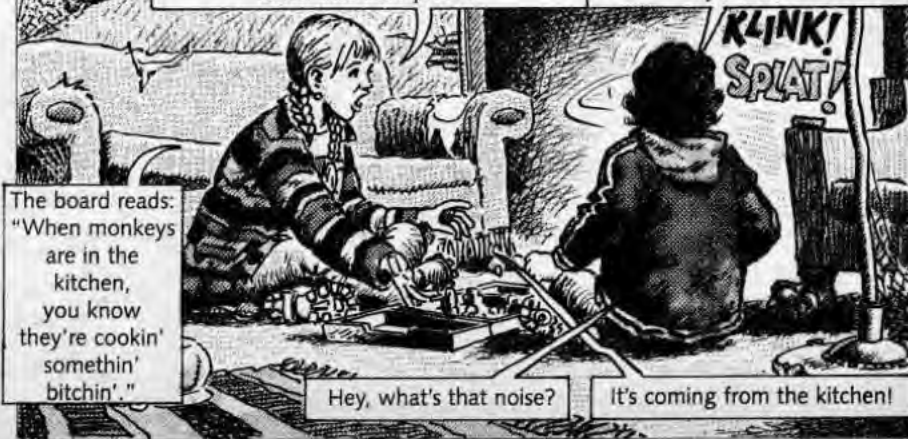
There you go again playing by yourself. I'm leaving!



THE PRESENT

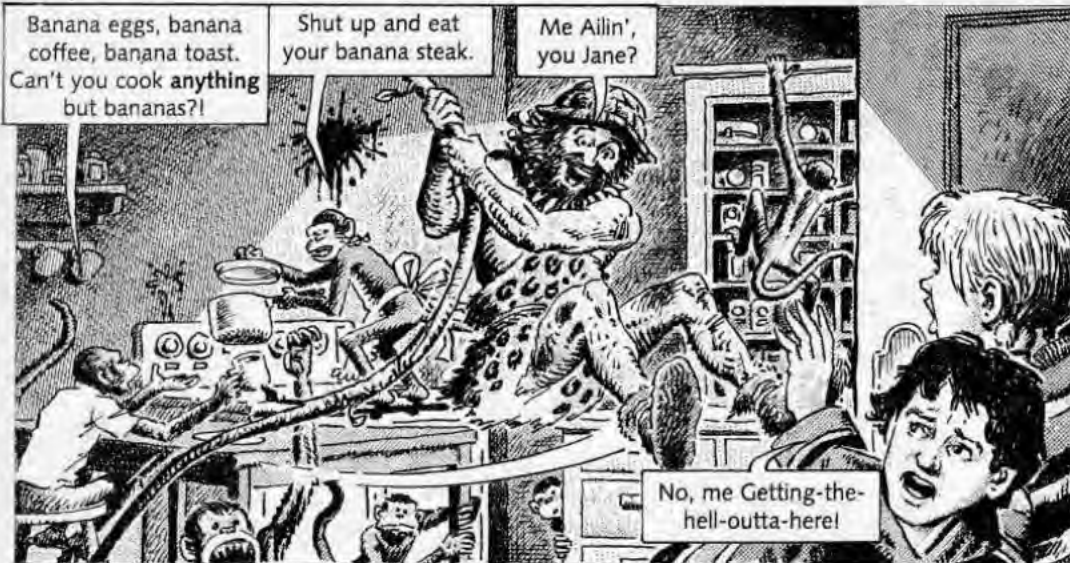
I hate this new house, Pee-pee. It's such a rat hole. They say the little boy who lived here before, Ailin', was chopped up by his father into little pieces.

I thought the take-out Chinese food tasted funny last night. Lucky we found this game. It's your turn.



Hey, what's that noise?

It's coming from the kitchen!



Banana eggs, banana coffee, banana toast. Can't you cook anything but bananas?!

Shut up and eat your banana steak.

Me Ailin', you Jane?

No, me Getting-the-hell-outta-here!

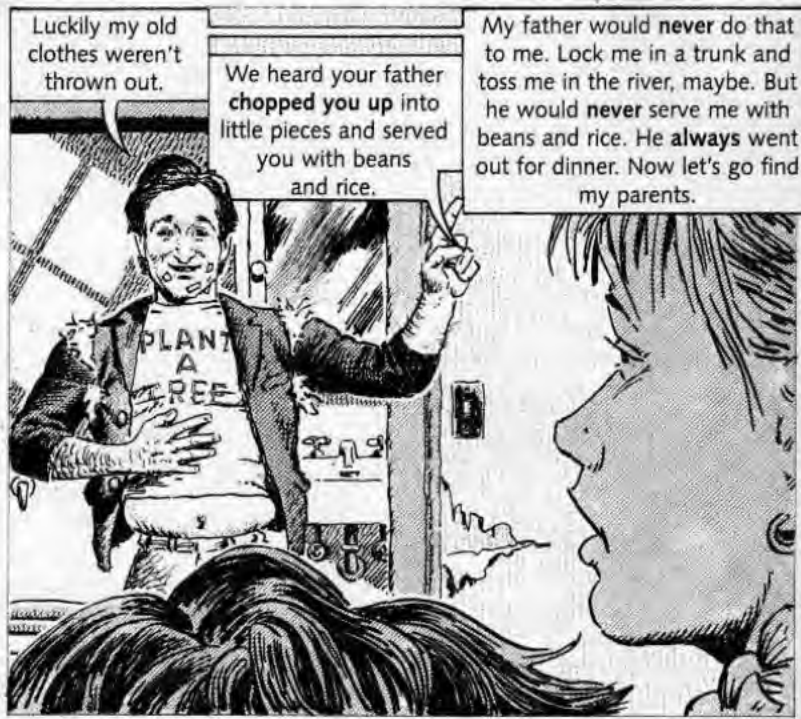


I used to live here.

Well you left it a big mess. And what are those monkeys doing here? We're not even allowed to have a gerbil.



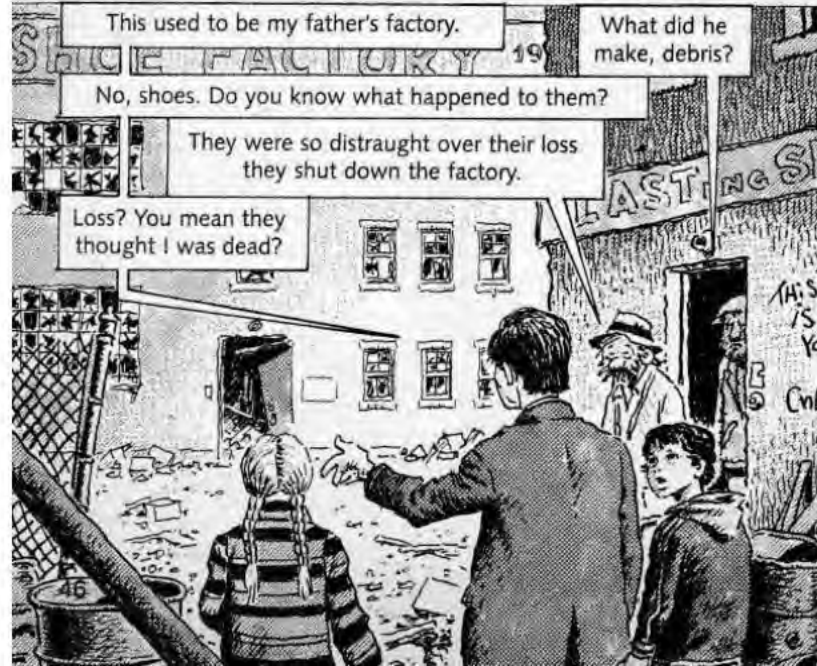
Ah, my old room. Just the way I left it, too. The same cobwebs. The same, old mold. Hello, fungus, remember me? Hi, dustballs, I'm back.



Luckily my old clothes weren't thrown out.

We heard your father chopped you up into little pieces and served you with beans and rice.

My father would never do that to me. Lock me in a trunk and toss me in the river, maybe. But he would never serve me with beans and rice. He always went out for dinner. Now let's go find my parents.



This used to be my father's factory.

What did he make, debris?

No, shoes. Do you know what happened to them?

They were so distraught over their loss they shut down the factory.

Loss? You mean they thought I was dead?



They didn't care about you. When I say loss I mean money! They put out lousy shoes. Look at 'em, open toe rain boots, high-heeled nurse shoes, pump sneakers with bicycle pump attachment.

We have to continue playing. Only when we finish the game will the monkeys leave.

I'm not playing again.

You're scared!

Ha! You don't know the meaning of scared. Going to the bathroom in the jungle when all you have to wipe your butt with are fire ants, **that's scary!** Having to sit a rhinoceros down and tell her you like her, but only as a friend, **that's scary!** Agreeing to be the star of this silly, sappy movie... **that's really scary!** All right, I'll play. But to finish the game we have to find Scarah.

Has anyone seen twelve monkeys running around here?

What are you doing in the loony bin, Scarah?

For some odd reason no one believed me when I told them you were **sucked into a board game**. Maybe they would've believed me if I hadn't also told them about the time my uncle, while playing Monopoly, moved into one of those little hotels he owned on Boardwalk.

For that they put you away?

That, plus I like to jump up and down on people screaming...

OOGA BOOGA BOOGA

Where are those twelve monkeys?

SNAP! KRACKLE!

MACAPAMANS ALMONDS

POP!

You have to come back and finish the game.

You have to play, otherwise the game will never be finished and the animals won't go back to where they came from. Besides, you owe me for leaving me in Jumonkey.

No, I'm scared.

Sorry, but seeing you sucked into the game reminded me that I had to vacuum my house.

The message reads: "Ailin' is a real, big pest. But on the wall his head looks best."

What's that mean?

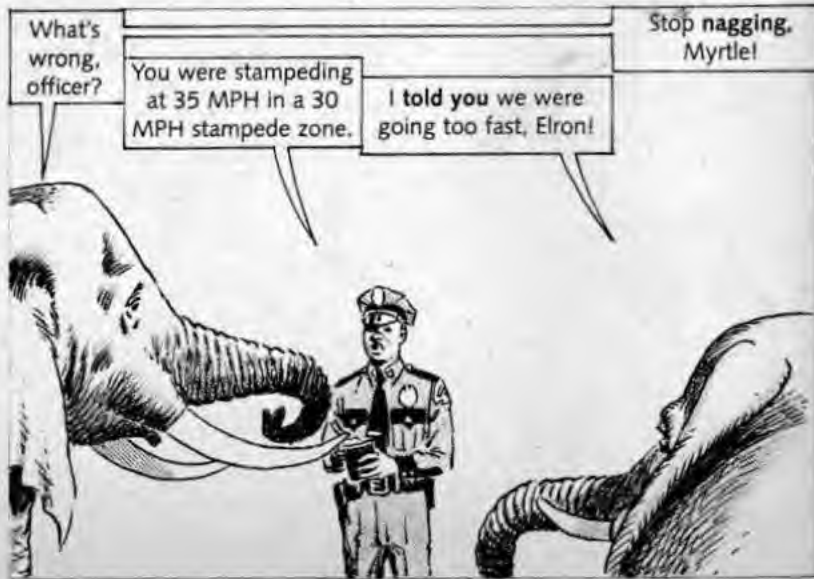
It's Van Plotz, the Great White Hunter!

Sorry, Van Plotz couldn't get a visa to leave Jumonkey, so they sent me, the So-So White Hunter.

BLAM!

Heh-woo, I am Elmer J. Fudd. And I'm the N.R.WAY.

Roll the dice, someone!



Scarrah, roll the dice. We're almost finished.

Couldn't we play a nice, quiet game, like Go-Fish?



The floor's turned into quicksand!



Look at this big, ugly stain. I better clean it up.

It's... GLUB GLUB... me... GLUB!

I'll roll the dice.



It's an earthquake!!



Look, I rolled and Ace Ventura came out of the game..

Ailin', the African people, knowing that I've brought peace to their continent, have sent me here to help you solve your problem.

What can I do to stop this madness?



Stop playing the damn game!!



THE CRACKED LIST

11 OSCAR CATEGORIES WE DON'T HEAR ABOUT

WRITER: TODD JACKSON

ARTIST: MICHAEL RICIGLIANO



A high-contrast, black and white photograph with a color tint. A person's head is tilted back, and a stream of vomit is being ejected into a clear glass bottle. The bottle is lying on its side on a floor made of white hexagonal tiles. The vomit is a thick, yellowish-brown liquid, and it is covered with numerous small, dark, round objects, possibly seeds or beads. The person's face is partially visible, showing their nose and mouth. The lighting is dramatic, with strong shadows.

ABSOLUT DRUNK.

ABSOLUT VOMIT. PRODUCT OF A SCREWED UP DIGESTIVE SYSTEM. 40-50% BILE BY VOLUME.
100% NATURAL PUKE. IMPORTED BY THE HOUSE OF SEAGROAN.

HEY, KIDS, BRIGHTEN UP THE NEXT FUNERAL YOU ATTEND WITH THESE FUN...

COFFIN STICKERS

BECAUSE FUNERAL BEGINS WITH "FUN!"

MY OTHER COFFIN IS
MAHOGANY

KISS MY ASH!

HOW'S MY DRIVING?
ASK MY WIFE IN THE NEXT COFFIN!

**BACK IN
5 MINUTES**

THIS
IS MARLBORO COUNTRY

**DEAD
BABY ON
BOARD**

I BRAKE FOR ANIMALS
... and look where it got me

TELL THAT JERK DR. LIPSCHITZ
I HOPE TO SEE HIM SOON.

**GUNS DO SO
KILL PEOPLE!**

THANKS FOR CUTTING MEDICARE,
NEWT!

IF THE TRUCK HADN'T KILLED ME
THE **EULOGY** WOULD HAVE

NOW THAT I KNOW THERE IS NO HELL...
LIVE IT UP!

